the field at one time sixty men, six of whom were armed with gues." -A fast train between New York and Boston doing the distance in five hours is one of the arrangements for summer. It leaves each city at five in the afternoon, thus gratifying the intense dislike of the citizens of both places to staying in the other a minute longer than is necessary for the transaction of business. -Boston Post.

-Camphor is well known in the mar-Camphor is well known in the mar-fifty. Each player antes ten cents, which entitles him to draw a ball. The apt to be freely adulterated. The most dealer shakes the globe so as to mix the imaginative mind would hardly be prepared, however, for the statement in a spring at the bottom of it, takes out one recent number of the American Pharma- ball at a time, and passes them to the est that a Boston importer "found the he d of a negro in a chest of this sub-

Two jokers told L. W. Olinger, of Louisville, Ohio, that his wife and their turn a chance to "call" the bet by daughter were dead. They were alive and well, but Olinger had once played a trick on the jokers, and they told him while in retaliation. He was so shocked that when he found them safe at home he would not believe that they were not dead, and has since been insane.-Iowa State Register ...

-An article in an exchange is headed "Jay Gould to Sue for a Reputation." What a man who is worth fifty millions of dollars wants with a reputation is a problem too deep for the average mind solve. Mr. Gould is rich enough to buy a reputation-if he wants one. We'll let him have ours for one-third of his wealth, and not a cent less-because it is the only one we have .- Norristown Heraid.

-Lord Houghton, who is slowly resovering from what was believed to be a fatal stroke of paralysis, is an admirer of Americans as well as American things. When asked a few years ago why he had not visited the great republic, he said: "I am afraid to go, because I might never want to come home again." No man ever yet said more curious and anexpected things than Lord Houghton. It is impossible to predict what view he will take on any given subject .- N. Y.

-London journalism has suffered a loss by the death of Mr. R. G. O'Shea, who, as London editor of the Freeman's Journal, gave it the widest influence. That ten of the ablest men of the Irish party in Parliament, and double that number of fellow-journalists, stood by his open grave was a tribute, says the World, to the personal qualities of the brilliant young journalist, as well as to the position he had made for himself at

-The burial vault of the Brewer family is the oldest in the Allegheny Cemetery, near Pittsburgh. When the wealthy Charles Brewer died, some years since, he ordered in his will that only one more person, after himself, should be buried there. This exception was Miss Hern, a niece. After her death the vault was to be locked and the key thrown into the river. Miss Hern died recently, and the executors of Mr. Brewer have obeyed his injuction as to the key .-- Chicago Journal.

-The first haul of the season for shad, with a seine net, was made the other day in the Delaware, at Gloucester, N. firmly the end of a board about four feet J. The result was forty-two good-sized long and wide enough to stand on. He fish. A fairly good season is looked for puts the end of this board into the cut. during the present spring and summer. The strict enforcement of the law preventing the taking of shad between Saturday night and Monday morning has done much to prevent an unnatural depletion of the river. Old fishermen predict that if the prohibition is kept up for another three years that the catch will equal the famous ones of twenty years ago, when thousands were landed at a single haul .- N. Y. Sun.

# Gambling in Mexico.

Monte is the favorite game. It can person who bets simply takes his chances that the dealer will draw the cards bet on before he does the one driving his ax through one of these fissires, and often women mingle together around the gaming table.

Only one instance of a monte bank it happened. A certain well-known proved that yellow fir is fully the equal ambler opened a monte bank on one of of eastern white oak in tenacity, strength the principal streets of the town and was and toughness .- N. Y. Tribune.

aving a pretty good run. Jim Mcpoliceman on that beat, dropped in one night to see how things were going. He staked a quarter and won, he con-tinued to win until he had scooped in \$150—all the money in the bank. The dealer borrowed \$100 from a friend and Court must appear in uniform started in again; Jim soon had this, and looking like children in a charity the dealer borrowed another hundred the dealer borrowed another hundred dollars, which Jim soon won. The dealer was now broke, and the news spreading that Jim Mc --- had broke created great excitement among the gamblers until they learned that he had done it, to them, the legitimate way, by "bucking" it.

Another game, if it can be properly called a game, is high ball, and is very popular. The dealer is seated at a long table, around which the players are also seated, sometimes to the number of twenty. The dealer is provided with a kind of globe or ura, into which he puts fifty small balls numbered from one to fifty. balls, and then by means of operating a highest number can now bet any sum he likes. All the players now have in putting up a like sum, or the bet may be "called and raised." The betting is generally confined to three or four players, who have drawn high numbers, and is sometimes quite heavy. Those who draw small numbers and do not bet forfeit their antes. When the betting is concluded the balls are passed to the dealer, who decides who wins, and retaining ten per cent. for his trouble passes the balance of the "pot" to the winner. The dealer is at no risk and ordinarily makes from \$50 to \$100 in a night. The players get interested in this simple game and often spend the whole night in playing it. Beside this, poker, faro, keno and many other games are publicly played. The owners of gambling houses make their business public by advertisements in the newspapers and by sign-boards in front of their places of business, the same as other business is advertised. The practice of gambling does more to retard the progress and prosperity of the West than anything else, because so many squander their earnings at it, and form habits of idleness and viciousness by indulging in it .- Toledo Blade.

#### Working the Yellow Fir on Puget Sound.

Bordering on Puget Sound is a vast vellow fir forest covering a tract of 32,close to the shore that they could be made to fall directly into the water if desired. The vellow fir is from 150 to 300 feet high, the trunks being from five height from the ground. The first lumbermen cut only the five and six foot twenty-eight, in his profession. But trees. The saw mills could not handle making the position and the character of logs which were larger than that. Even the Freeman's Journal caused his early yet, there is no saw-mill on Puget Sound which can saw a log that is more than eight feet in diameter. The consequence has been that, at first, for many years, the axmen left the small trees and the very large ones, and a piece of timber land which has been cut over once presents the singular phenomenon of a collection of small and of gigantic trees; with none of medium size among them. Since the enlargement of the mills some camps are sending their men over the ground a second time to fell the big timber. The firs are cut off about five or wood beneath it, deep enough to hold puts the end of this board into the cut, he had. and then standing on that shelf, proceeds to cut down the tree. It requires good judgment to determine in which are in the first place so straight that the our account." slightest deviation from a true perpendicular is seldom seen.

The plumb line is frequently used without success in trying to judge of the rally fall. Even if the tree is inclined, a breath of air stirring up above will thwart all calculation. The tree is so tall, the leverage of its length is so enormous, that a slight breeze will often be played by any number of players, send it over in an unexpected direction The monte cards are of Spanish make, and endanger the axman's life. The and are very fine in quality; they are of thing desired is to bring the tree down different design to our playing where it will fall flat, so as not to break cards, and forty-four of them it. Huge trees snap in two like pipe them it. Huge trees snap in two like pipe make a pack. After the dealer stems if they strike a log or a rock. has shuffled the cards, and they Having made all preparations, the have been cut by one of the players, the woodchopper cuts in laboriously a little dealer, holding the deck face down- past the heart of the tree, and then ward, draws two cards from the bottom shifts his shelf to the other, side of the of the pack; if these are unlike, for tree, and makes a deep cut from the instance, an ace and a jack, they are other side to meet the first one. The laid on the table and constitute a "lay- cuts approach to within an inch of each Betting now begins. Anyone other before the tree begins to shiver. who thinks the ace will win, lays his When it does that the chopper leaps money on it; the dealer again draws two from his perch and takes to the brush cards. If this time he should draw a and the giant comes swiftly down with deuce and a seven spot, they being un- a terriffe crash. It requires from half like the cards already drawn, make an hour to an hour to fell a good sized He'll look well stuffed, and it won't cost another "lay-out," and anyone may tree. A large number of the fir tree you anything to feed him." place his money on either. Say it is trunks are unsound. The principal placed on the deuce. The bets all bedefect is what is called a "shake." It ing arranged the dealer again draws is a small crack inside the tree, formed two cards; if in this draw or any subse- by the swaying of the tall tree in the quent one, he draws an ace or a deuce wind. When such a crack forms it before a jack or a seven spot he pays soon becomes filled with the turpentine-the bet, otherwise he takes it in. The like balsam which is characteristic of opposed to it. In this game there is a sures and seeing several gallons of tur-large per centage in favor of the dealer, pentine suddenly run out. If the tree, but notwithstanding this there are when felled, is found to be defective it always plenty of players, who risk and is left where it lies. If sound it is cut generally lose their money. It is up into logs from 30 to 120 feet in length seldom that much of a winning is made. and hauled out of the woods. The The Spaniards have a proverb which United States is exceedingly jealous of says: "There is nothing certain about this vast tract of valuable timber land. luck but that it is bound to change," To buy a square section of timber land so if they lose to-day they will most costs \$1,600. The logger employs likely resort to the gaming table again about six men and a team of eight oxen.
to-morrow, with hope that by that time He builds a rough camp and boards the luck will so have changed as to make men. His running expenses are about them win. Young men, old gray-headed \$35 a day, and he is able to get out of the woods about 30,000 feet a day. The rafts of logs are towed off to the neighboring saw-mill at a cost of \$1.50 per being broken up by a policeman came thousand feet, and he sells them there at under my observation, so I will tell how the rate of \$6 per thousand feet. It is

#### Importing an Elephant.

The advent of Jumbo calls to mind an elephant story of many years ago. In the year 1833 the ships Cashmere, Captain Elias Davison, and the Sachem, Captain Albert Brown, and the Sachem, Captain Albert Brown, were loading their cargoes of sugar at Bankok, Siam. Davison, who died recently, was a genial, whole-souled fellow, a great wit, a practical joker, and wherever he went he always made friends. The owner of the Cashmere, Mr. Alfred Richardson, was distinguished for no one of these qualities. He was stern and morose, his prevailing characteristic being an inordinate love of money and a disposition to squeeze it out of his employees on all favorable occasions. Davison had by his pleasant manner so ingratiated himself with his consignee at Siam that he was presented by him with a rather extraordinary "cumshaw," one not usually received with thanks, but a present that was really valuable if it could be brought safely home-an elephant. It was a baby elephant just weaned, and as it required by no means such extensive accommodations as those allotted to Jumbo the Captain stowed him away under the main hatch, where there was plenty of room for him, and, there was plenty of room for him, and, the ship not being full of sugar, boxed the hatch around with a rough sort of ventilator, laid in an extra supply of water, and such other elephant sustenance as the passenger required, congratulated himself on the probability of a successful adventure, and got under way for Boston. way for Boston.

In the meantime, while these preparations were going on, the Sachem had completed her cargo and sailed. Having a start of a week, and being a somewhat faster ship, she arrived about ten days before the Cachmere, and reported her; for it must be remembered that there were no telegraphs or even steamships in those days. Five months were often power. occupied in bringing the news. So when among other things told of the "cum-

When the Cashmere passed Boston Light the wind was ahead, and, the tide soon running ebb, she auchored in Nantucket Roads. Tugboats being un-known, the Captain left the ship in charge of the pilot, to be brought up to boat himself. He was a prompt business man, and knowing that his owner appreciated this quality, he brought his papers and accounts with him and presented himself at the office immediately on landing. He had made a good voyage; the price of sugar was high, and so he received a cordial greeting.

papers were at once produced. "Here are my disbursements and my account current," said Captain Davison. 000 square miles. The proprietors of account current," said Captain Davison. the logging camps fell their first trees so "You will find them all correct, sir. I overdrew a little, and there is a balance due you of \$364.25."

Mr. Richardson scanned the documents, carefully added up the columns, to twelve feet in diameter at a man's and pronounced them satisfactory. "Except, one thing, Captain. You have not allowed me any freight on that

"Elephant!" returned the Captain. "Who told you I had an elephant?" "Oh, I know all about it," replied Mr. Richardson; "and I didn't think you would try to smuggle him in in this

way. 11 Davison did not permit himself to show any resentment, but calmy argued that the elephant was presented to him, that he occupied room otherwise vacant, and that he provided at his own cost for his food and water.

"Twon't do, 'twon't do, sir," replied the calculating shipowner, "the ship is mine, and I shall charge you six feet from the ground. The butts are freight-or," he added, after some regenerally unsound. The axman chops flection, "I will take the elephant over an incision into the thick bark and the for my account. He ought to bring a good price at a show, and you had that object in view, hadn't vou?"

Captain Davison acknowledged that

"Well," replied Mr. Richardson, "people speak of me as being close, and all that, but I'll show you that I am not. direction to fell the tree. The trunks There! I'll take him over and square

"I'm in your power, Mr. Richardson," replied the Captain, mournfully; "but it is hard on me, for I did think when I got the elephant that I would direction in which the tree would natu- get \$2,000 for him at least. Can't you make it any more?"

Mr. Richardson answered "Not one cent!" and so the bargain was com-

pleted. On the next day the Cashmere came up to the city. Mr. Richardson and the aptain stood upon the wharf, the latter

superintending the hauling in.
"Mr. Hallet," shouted the owner to the chief mate, "you might as well be getting up a tackle to hoist out the elephant.

"Ave, ave, sir," returned the mate; "as soon as she is in at the wharf." "Mind, be careful not to hurt him." returned the owner, thinking of the two or three thousand dollars in store

for him. Whereupon Captain Davison disrespectfully punched his elbow into the owner's side and whispered in his ear: "Guess he can't be hurt much. He died day before yesterday off Cape Cod.

It was the old Captain's last vovage. and he felt independent. He made more than \$364.25 out of that dead elephant. for he used afterward in his subsequent career of wharfinger on Granite Wharf to spin this yarn and lie back in his chair laughing with a laugh that prolonged his life at the remembrance of the way in which he squared his account .- Cor. N. Y. Evening Post.

-Zigzag lightning is a vertible spark between two clouds, or more often between a cloud and the earth. This grand spark is able to divide or bifurcate into two, seldom three, branches, hence the name of "chain" and "forked" lightening. It proceeds from clouds in as approximately to form compact masses, and the electricity on their surface is brought most into play.-Denver

claimed: "The poor eyes! It is a won! The remembrance of the monotonous der there is any luster left in them. If and uneventful preservations and merand for church committees.—Golden you only knew what floods of scalding cies of life is a shield against the une- and for church committees .- Golden tears have poured from them!" ventful and monotonous troubles of life. Rule.

Intale appeal bas both

### Religious.

TOIL AND SORROW. What is this I hear men say, At labor sighing heavily!
"Sorrow like the thievish night
Steals the light of life away! Lo, we toll, yet toll in vain; Sorrow fills our lives with pain; Struggle as we struggle may, Death, at last, is all our gain!" O my brothers, in the night Sighing for the morning light, Will ye never learn to read God's great purposes aright? If all days went merrily. Would the night fall happily?

If the dark rain never fell,
Would the rainbow flush the sky? Ah, if we aright could see—
If, as once in Galilee,
Sightless eyes were healed with clayOur eyes might anointed be; Then we'd see the vision grand— How along life's pathway stand Angels, where we saw but harm, Bearing gifts in either hand. And among them, brighter far Than the white light of a star, Tender-hearted messengers Toil and Sorrow chiefest are.

-S. S. Times. International Sunday-School Lessons. SECOND QUARTER.

Apr. 30—The Tradition of Men. Mark 7: 1-23
May 7—SufferersBrought to ChristMark 7:24-37
May 14—The Leaven of the Pharisees Mark 8: 1-21
May 21—Seeing and Confessing the
Christ Mark 8:22-33
May 23—Following Christ Mark 8:24-38
June 14—The Transfiguration Mark 9: 1-13
June 11—The Afflicted Child Mark 9: 14-32
June 18—The Child-like Believer Mark 9:33-50 June 18-The Child-like Believer...Mark 9:33-50 June 25-Review.

#### Changed by Right Reading.

Good seed always produces its own fruit. If a right motive is in an effort, the effort will not be lost; it will spring up, bear seed and become a multiplying

Captain Joseph E. Dutton is a name Captain Brown arrived he brought the not only well known in Boston port as latest intelligence from Davison, and the commander of the steamship Sardinian, of the Allan Line, but as a practical Christian in his efforts for the moral and spiritual welfare of landsmen and sailors. The Captain is an English- who was very fond of descanting upon man with a fine physique and that his marvelous escape from death, and hearty, cheerful manner that invariably marks the sailor. He loved the sea from favor and mercy, until at last he became a boy, and has made his home on it for town on the next day, and took a shore years. He was a light-hearted boy, gay

> Ocean. He says in a letter to Rev. H. A. Cook, of Boston:

"We had been re-fitting in the bay of the island. I went on board of a ship from New Bedford, that was going home full of oil, and asked some of the crew if they had any novels to give away, but they said they had given away all they had. One of the men said: 'I have ripple in our placid lives; they are no some religious books, if you will have sooner past than they are forgotten. them.' I said: 'Let me have them; Can we not set one over against the oththey will do me no harm if they'll do me no good.' I was a wild, swearing young | mercies of life as an armor against the fellow, and sometimes drank when uneventful miseries of life? God has ashore; but not from any love of evil, but simply going with the crowd. Not keep the pestilence from thy dwell-while ashore in New Zealand, I had been drunk, and swore with an oath the hurricane and the flood would not the fl that I would never go in the ship again. so long have spared thee. He has some having nothing to do, I thought I would placid current of thy daily mercies

look over the books that had been given | would not have flowed on so smoothly. to me. There were seven together. Is not that reason enough to keep thee The first was 'The Swearer's Prayer,' in the faithful performance of daily the next: 'Lovest Thou Me?' and the last: 'What it is to Love the Lord Jesus Christ.' They were published by the American Tract Society. "After reading them I did not feel

right. I never swore after that, and found myself checking those who did. "For three months I was in great agony of soul, until one night, when on watch, I was enabled to cast myself on Christ as my Savior and trust my soul's interests to Him."

Captain Dutton sought to reform his shipmates, and when the vessel returned to New Bedford she brought with her five men whose character had been changed during the voyage.

Since that time this good Captain has been true to his religious principles. He holds religious services and preaches on his vessels. He receives many letters from passengers who have sailed in his ship, dating their religious impressions from having the Word preached from the chart-room.

Captain Dutton has sold over one thousand eight hundred Bibles the past year, beside lending and giving away many copies. He relies mostly in his Christian work on distributing God's Word.

Every evening at sea the Captain has religious service with the seamen, and every Sunday morning at sea or in port.

The hand that gave this man the religious reading hardly knew what it did. But it was stretched out for the welfare of another soul. Hands that reach out to others from this motive are like viewless angels; in the mysteries of time, the golden grain shall respond to the sowing .- Youth's Companion.

# The Monotonous Mercies of Life.

"My life is so petty, so small, so un-inspiring, such a tread-mill life," some one says. "I could face great difficul-ties, I could be brave in tremendous crises, but, Oh! these everlasting steps in the tread-mill. How can I ever take another?" is often the weary sigh of the average man or woman. "The bane of a woman's life is washing dishes," says a recent bright writer. Well, there is some such poison in every life. It likely to be entered upon unless we premay not be washing dishes. It may be pare for them and help produce them. keeping accounts. It may be selling They have their beginnings in the hearts goods. It may be writing sermons. It of those who wish them as much as in may be studying lessons. It is whatever we have to do over and over and over again, that which is never done, but that which will seem just as end- has made him happy, has led him less, and hopeless, and interminable a through wonderful experiences of joy task at the end of next week, as it or sorrow, has brought him into the seemed at the end of last week. Not church, led him to be baptized, read that it is anything so dreadful in itself, his Bible, and take part in prayerwhich the globules are packed so close but the constant repetition makes it meeting. These are important points, irksome, and because we cannot shift but not sure tests. Has that which a the harness to the other side the galled man calls his religion made him love place becomes sorer and sorer. This is the Lord supremely and his neighbor as not a very heroic view to take of life, is himself? Has it led him to see and it? but it is the light in which it is seen earnestly strive against selfishness? -The Empress of Austria has suffered by thousands, and we need, every one Has it prompted him to strive earnestly intensely nearly all her life. She has a of us, some shield which will turn the to be thoroughly good, to put every pale, spiritual face and very beautiful shafts of ennui and hopelessness which eyes. To a lady who complimented her are born of the very monotony of our upon them the Empress recently ex-

Do you say: "A thousand or a million people could do my work just as well as I can?" But God knows whether or not this is so, and He has kept you alive, year after year, to accomplish this very routine work. The very fact that you are alive to-day by God's preserving power is proof positive that you, and no one but you, can best do this tiresome, plodding, uninspiring round of daily work which is yours to do.

How often we hear men dilate upon the miraculous escapes from death or disaster they have had. Othello charmed Desdemona with the account

"Of moving accidents by flood and field,
Of hairbreadth 'scapes i' the imminent deadly breach."

And all men seem to take delight in relating some marvellous preserving mer-

"Oh," says the soldier, "how near 1 came to death that day, when the bullet whistled through my hat." "Yes," answers the sailor, "And when I was ship-wrecked, and was left in an open boat without food or water, I thought my time had come, but the Lord mercifully preserved me." "Yes," says the brakeman, "and when I fell from the slippery car, and just escaped the crushing wheel, I had a narrow chance for life." "Yes," says the convalescent, "and when the doctors gave me up, and I lay hovering between life and death for days, I had as marvelous an escape as any of you." We look with a kind of awe at such people, who have had but a step betwixt them and death, and we say to ourselves: "Those people outght to serve God, since He has saved them so miraculously."

But, my friend, you never had a bullet even whistle through your hat, and you never were shipwrecked, in your life, and you never fell under the wheels of a car, and you never were sick unto death. For that preserving care do you owe nothing? The story is told of a certain Scotch minister, who was shipwrecked off the coast of Ireland, and claiming it as a signal mark of God's tiresome in his repetition of the story. So, on one occasion, having heard the and reckless.

In 1847, Captain Dutton was on board a New Bedford whaler in the Pacific that is remarkable, but I can cap that story. I actually sailed the other day from Liverpool to Holyhead and no

all the trip." The great bulk of our mercies, like the great bulk of our troubles are monotonous, routine, every-day affairs. They excite no comment, they make no er? Can we not use the uneventful something for thee to do, or He would "After leaving port one day, and plan to work out through thee, or the wearisome tasks?-Golden Rule.

# Attention.

"What is the secret of securing attention?" asked a youthful theologian of a sage professor. "Give the people something to attend to," was the prompt and proper reply. And the prescription is quite as appropriate for the teacher as the preacher. The listless or disorderly class is commonly one that is attempted to be "fed with the empty

spoon. There is a natural delight in learning, and an inspiration in the conscious ac-

quisition of truth, to which even stupid-The teacher that is full of matter is

ty is not insensible. apt to have a class that is full of scholars, and scholars that are full of inter-

Pious platitudes won't answer. There must be truths, fresh and sparkling, just drawn from the well.-Baptist Teacher.

# Gems of Thought.

-If our bent is a bad one we should make a better. This is but a part of Christian duty and privilege. -Character is higher than intellect.

A great soul will be strong to live as well as strong to think .- Emerson. -Selfish people always think their own discomfort of more importance than

anything else in the world .- George Eliot. -The serene, silent beauty of a holy life is the most powerful influence in the world, next to the might of the Spir-

it of God .- Spurgeon. -Many in this world run after felicity like an absent man hunting for his hat, while all the time it is on his head or in his hand .- Sydney Smith.

-Charity, like the sun, brightens every object on which it shines; a censorious disposition casts every character into the darkest shade it will bear.

-Prayer and praise are like the double motion of the lungs; the air that is drawn in by prayer is breathed forth again by thanksgiving .- Goodwyn.

-The better days to come are not

the future. -The most vital questions are not whether what a man calls his religion thought, desire, word and deed, in sub jection to the law of love and right? Has it made him a better man at home.

Is your life an uninspiring one, friend? Ah, well, God thinks it worth preserving, you see; will you not think it worth

If there is one thing in all the world that allures the average boy and destights people generally, it is a well managed and thoroughly equipped circus. The children of a city or town seem to know of its coming by a kind of intuition, and prepare accordingly. The pennies, hitherto dropped into the missionary-box with conscientions regularity, are now faithfully diverted into an old coffee pot in the cellar corner for prospective use, and scrap-metal, old paper, etc., do substantial service in the way of securing the amount of an admission fee. But for all that, we believe fully in the properly conducted circus as a means of amusement and diversion, and are happy to state the gratifying fact that the circus—or rather its proprietors and employes—experimentally believe in Sr. Jacoss Ott., the Great Pain Reliever of the age. Hon. P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth and Coup's Monster Show can be taken as typical cases. The former says: "We take great pleasure in stating that 8n. Jacoss Ott. is in use by many ring artists now engaged with P. T. Barnum's Greatest Show on Earth and Circus, Sanger's Royal British Menagerie and the Infernational Allied Shows. From its happy effect upon those who have occasion to employ it, we have no hesitation in pronouncing Sr. Jacoss Ott. is wonderfully efficacious in subduing pain.

(Signed) Barnum, Bailley & Hutchinson."

The Press Agent of Coup's Monster Show says: "In cases of rheumatism or complaints of that kind our artists know how to cure themselves very speedily. Sr. Jacoss Ott. is a very pepular remedy among our people for rheumatic pains, and as long as they can get it they won't suffer much."

Mr. Frank I. Frayne says: "I have suffered terriby from rheumatism in my right shoulder and arm, and at the same time I had severe pains in my chest. Sometime since I read something in a newspaper about the remarkable cures of Sr. Jacoss Ott., and I thought I would-try that remedy. I tell'you I am mighty glad I did, for after using one or two bottles of that preparation I felt no

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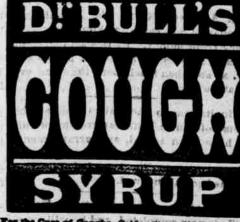
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